

1981

The mind you own
Is a part of God,
Not part of the manifest world,
Its ideas, or conditions.
It stays yours from
Birth until death
And beyond, if it is yours.
I dream of a dumpy mean athiest
Lady and immediately think
She hates religion, because
She cannot hate her mind. She loves God and
hates a name only.

Your part of God wants
Only the best for itself
And all the other pieces
Of God. Only people who
Sell their minds to an overly mechanical
Charade of an evil political game
Go to hell. (And seperating the mind,
The piece of God, from the world's
Bipedal frame before it's course is run,
By paper or flame, the surest way to hell!)